

JAN 1967

GIANT SPECIAL!



DENNIS ^{the} MENACE

25c
1967

ALL YEAR 'ROUND



**HI'YA, PAL! YOU'RE
GONNA SPEND A WHOLE YEAR
WITH ME... AN' WE'RE GONNA
HAVE FUN!!**



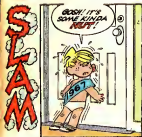
JANUARY



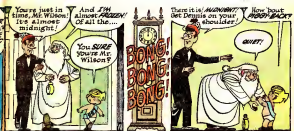














They're **STUCK** on!

I **KNOW** they're **STUCK ON!** But how am I gonna get 'em **OFF!**

I have an idea, Mr. Wilson!

Oh, Dear!



When the price of **HAIRENTS** went up, I got some **ELECTRIC CLIPPERS**. They ought to do the job!

All right... **ANYTHING** to get this mess off!



BOO! You're cutting off **MY OWN MUSTACHE!**

Can't help it, Mr. Wilson.



And you're cutting off **MY OWN HAIR!**

It's the **ONLY** way I can do it!



AND MY EYEBROWS! STOP!

Sorry, Mr. Wilson.



LET'S GET OUTTA HERE, MARTHA!!

GEORGE!



NO NO!

Your head would make a good **BOWLIN' BALL** if it had **HOLES** in it!

IT HAS! IT HAS!! WHAT A WAY TO START THE NEW YEAR!

FEBRUARY



Well...what do you know! Today is *GROUNDHOG DAY!*

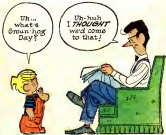
*IT IS!!
YAY!!*

*WAHOO!!
GROUN'HOG
DAY!!*



Uh... what's Groun'hog Day?

Uh-huh I *THOUGHT* we'd come to that!





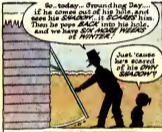
The newspaper is having a **GROUNDHOG-WATCHING** down at the park. I'll tell you about it on the way!

What are we gonna watch him **DO?**



Well... a groundhog lives in a hole in the ground all winter. he **Hibernates**, like a bear.

Yeah? So...?



So... today.. Groundhog Day... if he comes out of his hole, and sees his **SHADOW**... it **SCARES** him. Then he pops **BACK** into his hole, and we have **SIX MORE WEEKS** of **WINTER!**

Just 'cause he's scared of his **OWN SHADOW!**



That's what they say. **BUT**... if he **DAZZY!** sees his shadow, then he stays **OUT** of his hole, and winter is **OVER!**

GEE! I wonder if the **WEATHERMAN** knows 'bout this?



SAY! There's no use goin' to watch that groundhog **REAR!** Dad!

Why **NOT?** ...It **IS** Groundhog Day!



But the **SON'S** makin'! He's **GOING** to see his shadow **TODAY!**

Well...let's see what happens, anyway.

HAPPY GROUNDHOG DAY!

SPONSORED BY THE HERALD

Are *ALL* these people here just to watch a little of *groundhoggy*?

Uh-huh. Looks like it's on *radio*, too. See if you can get up close.

Come here, sonny... want to be on the radio while we're waiting for the groundhog?

Okay.

FINE! Did you know that a groundhog is also called a **WOODCHUCKY**? Well, it is... and here's a riddle about it: ...

How much wood could a woodchuck chuck if a woodchuck could chuck wood?

ONE! That's a **FOUR** one!

I give up! How much wood **COULD** he chuck? What's the answer?

NO NO! FAGED YOU! There *IS* no answer!

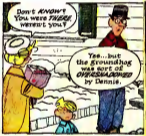
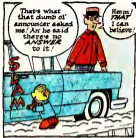
You **RADIO PEOPLE** got a **DUMB** announcer! He don't even know the answer to his **OWN RIDDLE!**

OH, NO! QUIET! GIVE ME THAT!

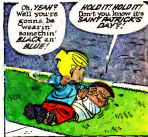
NO NO NO!







MARCH





THREE YIHU! BROODAWK
SCREEEE



Hey, Grampa... this kid thought your BAGPIPES were some CAT'S FOOTIN'!

Oh, he DID, did he? I'll have you know that this is the **SWEETEST** MUSIC this side of IRELAND!



One Saint Patrick's Day, there was a young lad walking through the meadow, and his name was...bye the bye, what's ~~NAME~~ name, Laddie?

Dennis.

Why, ~~THAT'S~~ the very name of the lad in *THE STORY*! Well, Dennis was walking through the meadow, minding his own business, when suddenly...

...he steps on something that gives out an *AWFUL BARKER!* He picks it up, and ~~WHAT~~ do you suppose it was? A little man! *one of the little people!*

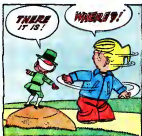
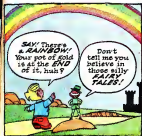
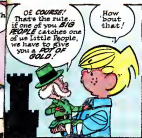
OOE!

SAY! You sure you're not a *BABY!*

Don't call *ME* a baby!... I'm one of the little people, and I'm 294 years old!

Well, since you've *CAUGHT* me, I suppose I'll have to show you where my *POD OF GOLD* is!

Ya DO?





GOTCHA!

OOF!!



Well, you caught me fair and square. Now I'll have to show you where my pot of gold is.

You said that **LAST** time!



Of course!

HUH? You mean... you was **FIBBIN'?**



Naturally! That's another thing about us Little People... you can't believe a **WORD** we **SAY!**

Then how am I gonna...?



I know! **THIS** time you won't get away!

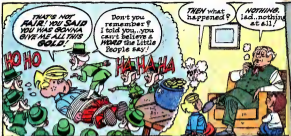
OH, NO!



NOW let's see you lead me to your pot of gold!

DRAW IT! What a thing to happen on Saint Patrick's Day!





THAT'S NOT FAIR! YOU SAID YOU WAS GONNA GIVE ME ALL THIS GOLD!

Don't you remember? I told you...you can't believe a WORD the Little People say!

THEY what happened?

NOTHING, lad...nothing at all!

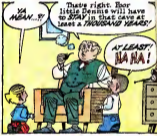
HO HO

HA HA HA



But didn't I...? I mean, didn't that little kid get all that gold?

How COULD he, all TIED UP like that?



YA MEAN...??

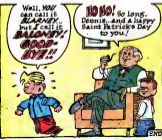
That's right. Poor little Dennis will have to STAY in that cave at least a THOUSAND YEARS!

AT LEAST! HA HA!



You've been TEASING me... just 'cause I don't know 'bout no IRISH stuff!

No, no... not TEASING you! In Ireland we call that giving you a bit of BLARNEY!



Well, NOW you can call it BLARNEY... but I call it BALONY! GOOD-BYE!!

HO HO! So long, Dennis... and a happy Saint Patrick's Day to you!

END

APRIL



...and then the
Easter Bunny said...

Hm!
Asleep
at last!



Well, we can
start dyeing the
eggs now.

Good! I
don't really
know if he
still believes
the Easter
Bunny does
this, but...



HEY, DAD!
I must've
gone to sleep!
How did that
story *END*?



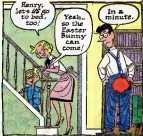
SAY!
What's *YOUR*
stuff you're
cookin',
Mom?

Why...er...it's soup.
That's what it is...
SOUP!

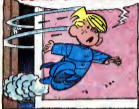
Er...*YES!*...
A *SPECIAL*
soup for
Easter!







MOM! DAD! THERE'S A
BURGLAR DOWNSTAIRS!



THEY'RE GONE!
THEY MUST'VE HEARD
THE **BURGLAR** AND
TOOK OFF!



I better call
Mister Wilson!
He can **SPURSE**
the burglar!



Who? **DENNIS**? Oh...
your folks have **GONE**, eh? ...
Well, I don't **BLAME** them!



.... And there's a **BURGLAR**
downstairs, too? ... Well that's
HIS tough luck!

GEORGE!
GIVE ME THAT
PHONE!



OF COURSE Mr Wilson
will be right over,
Dennis! Don't you
worry, dear!

Who ever
worries about
ME?







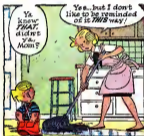
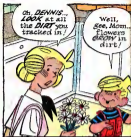
MAY

HAPPY MOTHER'S DAY TO YOUUU...







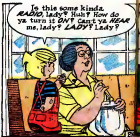
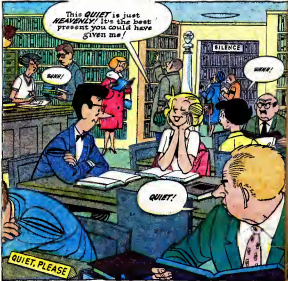


**MRS. CARSTAIRS!!
PLEASE COME BACK!
I'M HENRY MITCHELL
...I CALLED YOU!**



S.o.p... Mrs. Carstairs is going to take care of you while I take Mother somewhere.





JUNE

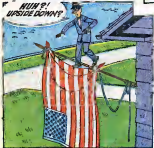












JULY



**HELLO, DENNIS!
HELLO, JOEY!... I'M
BACK!**



HUNY?

**GUESS WHERE
I'VE BEEN!**

You been
some place?



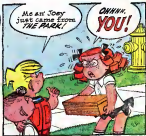
**OF COURSE!
I've been on
VACATION!
I've been to
NEW YORK
CITY!**

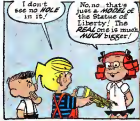
Yeah? **WE'VE**
been some place,
too... huh, Joey?

YETH!

Ma an' Joey
just came from
THE PARK!

**OHHHH,
YOU!**







I didn't say it was **MADE** out of pennies!

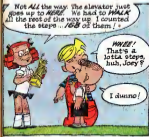
I **ASAP** ya... didn't **YOU**, Joey?

Wh-huh!



Anyway, I went right up into the Statue's **HEAD!**

Oh, **SURE!** Took an **ELEVATOR** up, I s'pose!



Not **ALL** the way. The elevator just goes up to **ABOUT**. We had to **WALK** all the rest of the way up. I counted the steps... **168** of them!

WOW! That's a lotta steps, huh, Joey?

I dunno!



You don't **KNOW** that **168** steps is a lot?

NO! I can't only **COUNT** up to **THREE!**



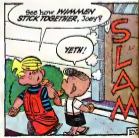
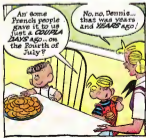
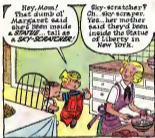
Did you know that the Statue of Liberty was **GIVEN** by the people of France to the people of the United States?

They never told **ME** 'bout it!

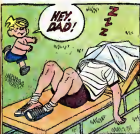


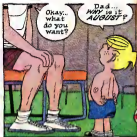
And it was **GIVEN** to us on the Fourth of July! Wasn't that nice... the Statue of Liberty on the Fourth of July?

How'd they stick it up so **QUICK**? The Fourth of July was just a couple days ago!



AUGUST?





Augustus Gomez! ~~Augustus~~
means ~~August~~. Augustus...
August. Got it?

Oh...
yeah!



Thanks,
Dad!

You're *WELCOME!*
I'M SURE!



???



HEY,
DAD!

MOM!
WHAT?!

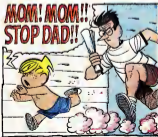


Who
was *ALL*
named
after...
that
OLD
guy?

WHAT!!



**MOM! MOM!!
STOP DAD!!**



DAD'S GONNA WHACK ME JUST 'CAUSE I ASKED HIM A QUESTION!

HE WROTE ME OUT OF A PERFECTLY GOOD HAP JUST TO ASK ME...

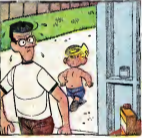
BOYS BOYS BOYS!



Now that you're AWAKE and RESTED... maybe you'd like to mow the lawn.

Am' maybe ya PROBABLY T' huh, Dad? F

That's ENOUGH out of YOU Dennis!



Hey, Dad... how come ya put stuff on the grass to make it GROW, an' then ya want LIT it?

I KNOW SOMETHING LIKE THAT WAS COMING!





HERE DENNIS!
HERE'S A DIME!

Gee, I didn't
do no *HENNY*,
Dad!



This is for
FREE... a *GIFT*!
Take it and go
buy yourself an
ice cream or
something!

Well... okay.
Thanks, Dad!



SUPPOSE
SOMEONE
ASKS ME!

??



???



Er... Henry!

Yes?



Henry...
WHY do
they call
it a
DIME?

Don't
YOU start
these crazy
questions,
Alice...
PLEASE!





LOOK...why don't you drink some more lemonade? You have **FOUR MORE** cups coming!

I guess that's the only way I'll get anything out of YOU!



GLOOP, GLOOP, GLOOP, GLOOP!



GLOGGLE, GLOGGLE, GLOGGLE, GLOGGLE!

DENNIS! DON'T GAGGLE IT!

...an' I'll take **THESE** two cups to Mom an' Dad!

Very well. And thank you!



THIS WAS A SWEET thought, Dennis!

AW-AAA!



Say, Dad... why do they call it lemon**ADE**?

PUFFX!



I'LL TEACH YOU TO RUIN EVERYTHING WITH QUESTIONS!!

CUT IT OUT, DAD! THAT'S NO FAIR! DAD! DAD!



SEPTEMBER

CAT RAT
cat rat
DENNIS
+1
2

Can't I watch a *LITTLE* more television? Huh? Please?

No, Dennis, you need your rest. *SCHOOL* starts tomorrow, you know.

BANG!
BANG!

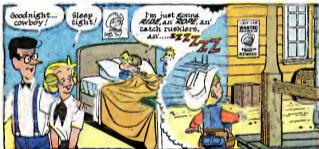
SCHOOL?!

Yes... *SCHOOL*. You want to learn to read and write and count, so you can get a *JOB* when you grow up, don't you?

I'm not gonna *HAVE* no job when I grow up!

No *JOB*?

NO! I'm gonna be a *CONQUEROR!*





STICK 'EM UP!

HUNT I didn't do nothin!

DIV
WA
904
\$5
RE



You saw me on this ~~WANTED~~ poster, didn't ya?

DIRTY DAN
WANTED
DEAD OR ALIVE

WHAT kind a poster?



THIS poster that says "Wanted Dead or Alive, \$500.00 reward. Ya can READ, can't ya?"

RRRIIP!

Uh... moseir not THAT good!



HAW HAW HAW! Well, THAT just cost ya \$500.00, pardner!

DIRTY DAN!



All right, Sheriff... Who gets it? YOU or ME?

DROP THAT DIRTY DAN!



YEAH... DROP IT!

GAAA!!

SNAP! POP! CRACK!



Come along, pal... I've got the \$500⁰⁰ reward money right in my safe!

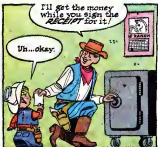
BOY!

Captured by a cap-guns shootin' midget!



In there, Dan!

Get \$500⁰⁰ for ME! That'll buy a MILLION pieces of bubble gum!



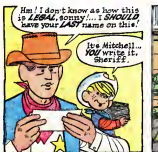
I'll get the money while you sign the RECEIPT for it!

Uh...okay.



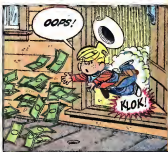
What's the trouble? You can *WRITE* your OWN NAME, can't you?

Well... I can *PRINT* my FIRST name pretty good!



Hm! I don't know as how this is *LEGAL*, sonny!... I *SHOULD* have your *LAST* name on this!

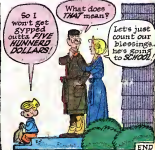
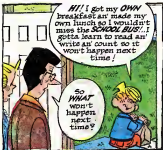
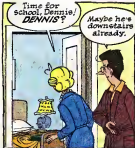
It's Mitchell... *YOU* write it, Sheriff.



DOGS!

KLOK!





OCTOBER

TRICK
OR
TREAT!



Martha, do we have any candy or cookies for these pesky kids?

Oh, ~~dear~~ Mr! I forgot all about Halloween!



Nope... you're out of luck!

AW!

NO FAIR!



Well, then... how 'bout a NICKLE?

A QUARTER!

A DOLLAR!

WHAT? THIS IS BLACKMAIL!

A PENNY!



SLAM!



OK, SORRYHEAD!

WHAT A **BROUCH!**

YEAH!

YETH!



Well he didn't **TREAT** us, so we gotta **TRICK** him!

HUNT?

We **DO?**



We never **TRICKED** nobody, **YET**, Dennis!

That's 'cause **EVER** body has **TREATED** us! But that's the rule **TRICK** or **TREAT!**

Um... what'll we do to him?



I KNOW! My Dad told me 'bout some stuff **HE** need to do on Halloween when he was a kid!

Yeah?

Like what?



Well...one time him an' his gang took off a guys **ARRONT** **SAZ** an' stuck it up on his **ROOF!**

WE can't do **THAT!** We'd get **ARRESTED!**



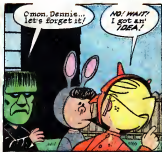
MYDAD didn't! 'Cause it was **HALLOWEEN!** **GYRON!**

Well... okay.



How'll we get it OFF? We need a **SCREWDRIVER!**

WAAA!



Omon, Dennis... let's forget it!

NO! WAIT! I got an IDEA!



**BANG
BANG
BANG**

NOW WHAT?!



LISTEN... I TOLD you we didn't HAVE anything for you!

I know... I just wanted to borrow a **SCREWDRIVER!**



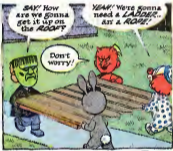
Probably his **FATHER** needs it, George!

Oh, all right. I've got one in the kitchen.

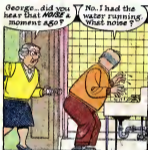


HERE! And GOOD NIGHT!

'Night, Mr. Wilson!







Why, they didn't take the ladder *WITH* them! Now what...

And there's the *EDGE* you loaned them... hanging from the roof!

What in blazes have they *GOT* up there?

**GEORGE!!
WATCH OUT!!**

CRASH!

WHAT TH...?!

**MY GATE!
MY FRONT GATE!
RUINED!**

But, George... *YOU* pulled it *DOWN!*

It was just a Halloween *JOKE*, dear!

**A JOKE?!
THIS IS
JUVENILE
DELINQUENCY!
WHY, I'LL...!**



GEORGE!
WHAT ARE YOU
GOING TO DO?

I'M GOING TO DO
THE SAME THING TO
MAYNELL THAT
HIS KID DID TO
ME!



THUD!
WHUMP!
KLAK!

HENRY!
WHAT'S
THAT?!

I...I...
I DUNNO!



MUM?

WHAT...?!



Mr. Wilson!
What in
the world
are you
DOING?

The SAME THING
that DENNIS did
to ME! He and his
GANG put my FRONT
GATE on my ROOF...
just because I didn't
have any Halloween
stuff to give them!

But that's
the RULE, TRICK
or TREAT!



Didn't YOU
ever do any
Halloween
tricks when
YOU were a
kid, Mr.
Wilson?

Well, yeah.
Suess I did.

Come in
and have a
cup of coffee
with us!



Come to think of it...
this was NOTHING!
One time us kids
painted a guy's
house SIX DIFFERENT
COLORS!

Oh, NO! I
hope DENNIS
never hears
of THAT!

END

NOVEMBER



On this Thanksgiving Day...
and everyday... make us thankful
for Thy food and Thy loving
care. Amen.

Amen.

Amen.



How 'bout a
DRUMSTICK, Dad?

Okay,
soldier.



What would
you like, Alice...
light or dark
meat?

A little of
each, please.

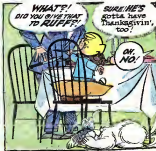
How 'bout
ANOTHER
drumstick,
Dad?

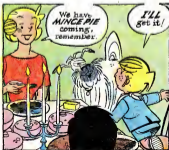
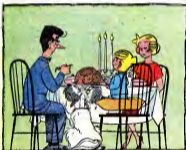
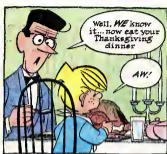


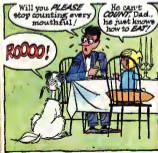
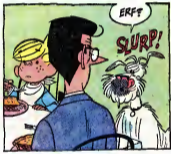
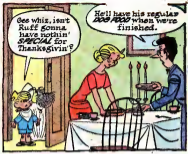
**WHAT?!
DID YOU GIVE THAT
TO RUFF!**

SURE HE'S
gotta have
Thankgivin',
too!

**OH,
NO!**







Let me see...

There's **PICKLES!**
An' **HORSE RADISH!**
Got any **ICE CREAM?**



Here's some **HAMBURGER...**
but it's **FROZEN!**

RUFF
won't
care!

Not for
a **DOG** for
heaven's
sake!



**GET IT,
BOY!**

DENNIS!



KLONK!

**THIS IS
FROZEN,
STUPID!
LEGG!**

He can
LICK it 'til
it **MELTS**,
Dad!

**OH,
MY!**

GRRRR!



I can see we won't
get any **PEACE** around
here until we get
something **SPECIAL**
for this dog!

But all
the stores are
CLOSED for
Thanksgiving!

How 'bout
the **WILSONS?**

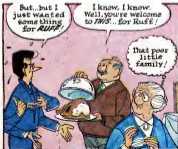


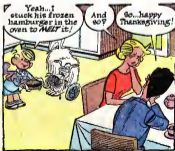
Maybe they
got a nice
STEAK, Dad!

Oh, SURE!

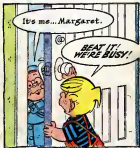


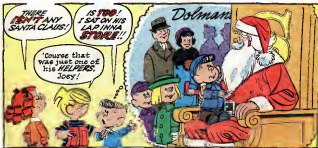
Sorry to bother you on Thanksgiving, Mrs. Wilson, but do you have a couple of **HOT DOGS**, or some **MEAT SCRAPS**, anything like that?

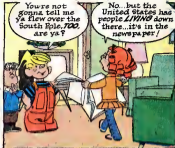




DECEMBER







DEAR EDITOR: IS THERE A SANTA CLAUS?

Many years ago, in 1897, one of the most famous newspaper articles about Santa Claus, and the meaning of Christmas, appeared in a New York City newspaper, "The Sun". It was in response to a letter from a little girl, and we feel that it has real meaning today. Here, first, is the letter:—

"Dear Editor: I am 8 years old. Some of my little friends say there is no Santa Claus. Papa says: 'If you see it in The Sun, it's so.' Please tell me the truth, is there a Santa Claus?"
Virginia O'Hanlon."

Here is the editor's famous reply:

"Virginia, your little friends are wrong. They have been affected by the skepticism of a skeptical age. They do not believe except what they can see. They think that nothing can be which is not comprehensible by their little minds.

"All minds, Virginia, whether they be men's, or children's, are little. In this great universe of ours, man is but a mere insect, an ant, in his intellect, as compared with the boundless world about him, as measured by the intelligence capable of grasping the whole of truth and knowledge.

"Yes, Virginia, there is a Santa Claus. He exists as certainly as love and generosity and devotion exist, and you know that they abound and give to your life its highest beauty and joy. How dreary would be the world if there were no Santa Claus! It would be as dreary as if there were no Virginias. There would be no childlike faith then, no poetry, no romance to make tolerable this existence. We should have no enjoyment, except in sense and sight.

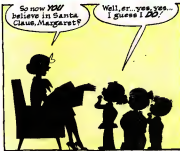
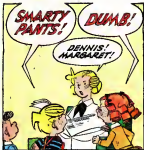
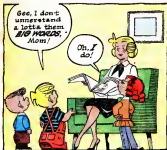


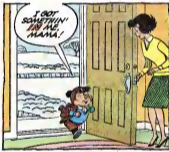
The eternal light with which childhood fills the world would be extinguished.

"Not believe in Santa Claus! You might as well not believe in fairies! You might get your Papa to hire men to watch all the chimneys on Christmas Eve to catch Santa Claus, but even if they did not see Santa Claus coming down, what would that prove? Nobody sees Santa Claus, but that is no sign that there is no Santa Claus. The most real things in the world are those that neither children nor men can see. Did you ever see fairies dancing on the lawn? Of course not, but that's no proof that they are not there. Nobody can conceive or imagine all the wonders that are unseen and unseeable in the world.

"You tear apart the baby's rattle and see what makes the noise inside, but there is a veil covering the unseen world which not the strongest man, nor even the united strength of all the strongest men that ever lived, could tear apart. Only faith, fancy, poetry, love, romance, can push aside that curtain and view and picture the supernatural. Ah, Virginia, in all this world there is nothing else real and abiding.

"No Santa Claus! Thank God he lives, and he lives forever. A thousand times ten thousand years from now, Virginia; yes, ten thousand times ten thousand years from now, he will continue to make glad the heart of childhood."





DENNIS ^{the} MENACE

ALL YEAR 'ROUND



MORE

**Dennis
the
MENACE**

SPECIALS!



WATCH FOR THEM!